

Overlord 39

Chapter 39: A Toast to Boss Li

Stepping into the Xintian Di Club, Yang Wen's face betrayed a look of astonishment at the resplendent, luxurious interior.

Xia Bingqing struggled to maintain her composure, but her quick glances about when no one was watching revealed her own inner excitement.

Yang Fei, on the other hand, wore a slight smile, appearing calm and collected.

Zhu Wenjie caught the reactions of the three out of the corner of his eye and was secretly amazed.

He had thought Xia Bingqing would be the most worldly of the trio, but it turned out Yang Fei was the most unfazed.

It is known that truly poor people feel inferior when entering such upscale venues; no matter how they disguise it, they instinctively display out-of-place behaviors, thus coming across as constrained and unnatural.

Zhu Wenjie wasn't looking to see them constrained, he was just good at observing.

At the elevator, Xu Yong was waiting with three girls. Seeing Zhu Wenjie and the others approach, he opened the elevator doors, signaling them to go in first before he entered last.

Xu Yong had previously driven an Audi A4, indicating his family was well-off, yet he acted like a little brother in front of Zhu Wenjie, which only highlighted Zhu Wenjie's distinction.

Reaching the floor, the elevator doors opened to reveal a lineup of workers clad in white professional suits, pencil skirts, and flesh-colored stockings with long legs.

"Welcome to Xintian Di, we hope you have a great time!" they bowed in unison at a ninety-degree angle, giving all the guests a distinguished experience.

But their attire was already somewhat sexy, and as they bent over to bow, the white flash of their chest areas was overwhelmingly tempting.

This spectacle left not just Yang Wen but even Xia Bingqing blushing slightly, both feeling somewhat awkward and unnatural.

Yang Wen was full of regret but found herself unable to leave, caught in a situation challenging to dismount.

Yang Fei watched Yang Wen's reaction and chuckled secretly, but he had no intention of comforting her.

From what Xia Bingqing said, Yang Wen wanted to join the student council; she must have her own life plan, her own ideas.

Although Yang Fei never attended college and wasn't a corporate employee, he had some understanding of how the world works.

Since Yang Wen had such aspirations, he thought it best to let her adapt and engage on her own; after all, everyone must forge their own path in life, with no one able to safeguard them forever.

Under Zhu Wenjie's lead, the eight of them entered an especially large private room.

Four people were already waiting inside.

One of them was quite young, appearing to be around Yang Fei's age at most.

The other three seemed like people from society, each depicting an air of affluence. Upon seeing the five young and pretty college students Zhu Wenjie had brought with him, their eyes lit up, unable to be diverted elsewhere.

"Brother Liu."

Zhu Wenjie greeted the leading young man warmly, shaking hands, and then introduced him to the rest, "You must have all seen Senior Liu's style at the welcome party; there's no need for me to introduce him further, right?"

Liu Guobin, a senior student and chairman of the student council at Binhai University, was a real big shot on campus.

Liu Guobin patted Zhu Wenjie on the shoulder, "Don't kiss up to me, kid, you're just as capable as I am, and you're younger. You'll be the one to take on the responsibilities of the student council in the future."

Zhu Wenjie hastily replied, "Chairman Liu, you flatter me too much. I'm only a sophomore; there are two seniors above me, it's not my turn yet."

Liu Guobin laughed heartily and proceeded to greet everyone else following Zhu Wenjie's introduction.

When he saw Xia Bingqing and Yang Wen, his eyes noticeably brightened.

Although he was very friendly with Yang Fei, when he found out Yang Fei worked at a small clinic, his enthusiasm noticeably waned.

"Come, come, let me introduce three big bosses to all of you. These three bosses are respected figures in Binhai, always generously funding our student council's activities when we need sponsorship," Liu Guobin said, leading everyone to the three bosses to introduce them.

"This is my cousin, Boss Liu Wencai."

"And this is Brother Li Biao, who works on demolition and housing redevelopment projects."

"This is Boss Sun Pengcheng, a big shot in the Binhai catering industry."

The three bosses laughed heartily as they greeted the students, especially when shaking hands with the five girls, they were extremely enthusiastic.

Yang Wen encountered such a situation for the first time and was very nervous and restrained; she looked at Yang Fei for help with a somewhat pleading gaze.

Yang Fei smiled but did not help her out of her predicament.

If she wanted to join the student council and secure a government job in the future, this kind of scene was nothing.

He wanted to let Yang Wen get a preview of another side of society and let her adapt to it herself.

If she could adapt, then she needed to strive to do well.

If she couldn't adapt, then it was better for her to quit early.

Zhu Wenjie and Xu Yong had already sat down to one side, both looking as though they had completed some mission.

Yang Fei narrowed his eyes and swept a glance at the two men, privately sneering.

Clearly, the three girls that Zhu Wenjie and Xu Yong brought with them were meant for these three bosses.

On their way, they ran into Yang Fei and his group, and seeing that Yang Wen and Xia Bingqing were pretty, they brought them along as well.

Liu Guobin and Zhu Wenjie were both good at socializing, and those three bosses were even slicker on the social scene, so they managed the atmosphere very well.

Initially, everyone was very serious, just chatting, drinking, and singing songs, but as the alcohol level rose, Liu Wencai, Li Biao, and Sun Pengcheng began to let loose.

They pulled the female students to sing duets with them and occasionally invited them to dance, driving the atmosphere even higher.

Xia Bingqing had seemingly foreseen something and cleverly stayed close to Zhu Wenjie, so she wasn't harassed by the three bosses.

Yang Wen was extremely uncomfortable, but since Yang Fei did not help her, she could only accompany the bosses in drinking a few glasses of wine and singing a few songs.

Fortunately, the bosses did not make any physical advances on her, only occasionally getting intimate with the other three girls, who were more accessible to their touch.

"Miss Yang, let's sing a song together," Li Biao came over to Yang Wen, holding onto her hand and not letting go.

Yang Wen struggled to pull her hand free, but Li Biao held on tightly.

Li Biao chose the song "The Love of a Boatman."

This kind of duet in KTV could easily ignite a certain atmosphere.

Under normal circumstances, two unrelated individuals of the opposite sex would definitely not sing a duet together.

Yang Wen had followed along with a few songs before, but they were all very normal; however, with this particular song, she did not want to sing, especially with Li Biao insisting on holding her hand and swaying together—the desire that streamed from his intoxicated gaze was blatantly unrestrained and made Yang Wen very uncomfortable.

"Just this one song, sing this one, and I guarantee Brother Liu will sort out your student council business right away," Li Biao said loudly to Yang Wen.

Liu Guobin glanced at Yang Fei and, seeing that he had no objections, contempt mixed with his heart as he chuckled and assured Yang Wen, "No problem, it's a simple matter."

Yang Wen came from a small place, and her desire to join the student council was born of her ambition and the thought that even if she couldn't stay in the big city, she could be more outstanding once she returned to her hometown, more in line with her father's wish for her to become a civil servant.

But she did not think that joining the student council required her to entertain people with drinks.

She forcefully extricated herself from Li Biao's grasp, shook her head, and refused, "I'm sorry, but... I don't know how to sing."

Li Biao's face turned sour.

Seeing this, Liu Guobin was taken aback and hurriedly said to Yang Wen, "Student Yang Wen, don't you want to join the student council anymore? Boss Li's net worth is over a billion, and he is a prominent figure in Binhai City. It's your honor to get to know him, so don't make Boss Li angry."

With that, he picked up a glass of wine and offered it to Yang Wen, reminding her, "Quick, toast Boss Li to calm his anger."